



# THE GETTYSBURG TIMES

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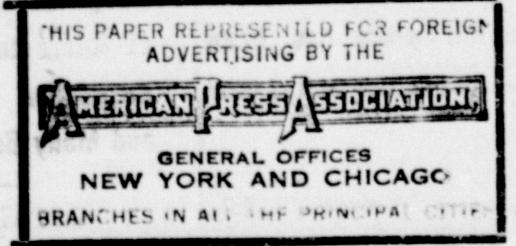
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BELL PHONE UNITED PHONE  
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TO OUR READERS  
The Gettysburg Times takes absolutely no part in politics, being neutral on all such matters. Anything that appears in our general news columns, concerning state or national politics, is furnished us by The American Press Association, a concern which gives the same news to Republican, Democratic, Prohibition, or Socialist papers and which is strictly non-partisan.

Our advertising columns are open to all candidates of all parties.

It Will Pay You To See

## OUR NEW SHOES

Samples in our Hat Window.

Our Special \$2.98 Shoe is \$3.50 quality.

Our \$1.98 Shoes have no competition.

C. B. KITZMILLER.

There will be a

## Festival and Supper

Held in St. Joseph's Hall

On Saturday evening, April 19th.

In Bonneauville.

## PUBLIC SALE

of Valuable

### Hotel Property

On Friday, April 25, 1913

The undersigned will offer at public sale on the premises, his hotel property in the Borough of York Springs, Adams County, Pa., known as the "York Springs Hotel," located on Main Street and improved with a large 2½ story frame hotel building with 16 rooms, bar, out-kitchen, large frame stable that will accommodate 40 horses, wagon sheds, chicken house, pig pens, stock yard, ice house containing 90 tons of ice.

This is a desirable property on the State Highway from Harrisburg to Gettysburg, in an excellent state of repair, newly papered and painted, and with an excellent trade. The license will be transferred to purchaser and possession given to suit convenience. This hotel enjoys an excellent patronage and the interior arrangements well adapted for the business.

Sale to begin promptly at one o'clock p. m. when terms will be made known by

GEORGE C. SMITH

Adam Kimmel, Auct.

# Gettysburg - Business - Directory

## Where to buy the things you need.

Advertisement

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Insurance

and Real Estate

YOHE'S BAKERY

Bread, Cakes and Confectionery  
Soda Water

NOW is the time to buy your Dishes, Knives and Forks, for the 50th anniversary. Give us your order.

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5 and 10 cent Store

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Farming Implements

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RAYMOND'S AUTO KITCHEN

A la Carte Service

At any time

Regular Dinner 12 to 1

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Fire Proof Storage

WAREHOUSE for Furniture and Household Goods stored for any length of time.

H. B. BENDER

FUNERAL DIRECTOR

Telephone calls promptly answered day or night.

Phone No. House 133 W. No. Store 07 W.

THE DRUG SHOP

H. C. LANDAU

Opposite Eagle Hotel

SPANGLER'S MUSIC HOUSE

for

Pianos and Musical Instruments

Sheet Music

Phonograph Records

## BRYAN AND CLARK MAKE UP

Secretary of State and Speaker End Enmity.

## PEACE CAME AT LUNCHEON

The Two Clasped Hands, Broke Bread  
Together and Then Issued Statements.

Washington, April 19.—Champ Clark and William J. Bryan have wiped off each other's shoulders and made up. After elaborate negotiations, covering several days, the two were brought together at a luncheon for the first time since the falling out at the Baltimore convention which resulted in the overthrow of the Clark boom and the nomination of Woodrow Wilson. The two clasped hands, broke bread together and issued statements.

The Bryan statement is plainly apologetic. The secretary of state says in effect:

"You were all right, Champ; it was I the company you were keeping that I objected to."

The speaker in his statement concedes nothing, except that Mr. Bryan now has done all that he can do to repair the injury inflicted at the Baltimore convention.

Here is the Bryan statement:

"My meeting with Mr. Clark has served to clear up a misunderstanding as to my exact position toward him at the Baltimore convention. I have tried to make it clear to Mr. Clark that I have always regarded and do now regard him as a good, clean, progressive Democrat. If my language at Baltimore created any impression that I was charging Mr. Clark with being in sympathy with any of the reactionary forces I am glad of the opportunity to correct any such misconception of my words or acts, for I did not intend to reflect upon either the personal or political integrity of the speaker. It is my earnest wish that there may be cordial cooperation between the state department and the speaker in carrying out the policies of the administration."

Here is Clark's statement:

"It is beyond the power of Colonel

Bryan or any one else to correct the

injustice that was done me at Balti-

more. The loss of the presidential

nomination was a small thing as com-

pared to the injury done to my repu-

tation in the eyes of the world, but

now that Colonel Bryan in his public

statement has done what he can to

remove the injurious impression that

was created by his Baltimore speeches

I feel that we can all better co-operate

for the good of the administration. I

can only repeat what I have publicly

declared time and time again, that all

personal or selfish considerations

must give way to the duty that all

Democrats owe to our party and to

our country."

Bryan's statement had been submitted to Clark and Clark's to Bryan, and each had been O. K'd by the other before the formal meeting and the handshake took place. The reconciliation of the commander and the speaker took place at a luncheon given by Ira E. Bennett, editor of the Washington Post, in a private dining room at the New Willard hotel. The passing of the peace pipe was the result of efforts by Mr. Bennett and Theodore A. Bell, of California.

The harsh feelings between Clark and Bryan have been one of the dan-

gerous spots in the Democratic situation.

The speaker came out of the Balti-

more convention vowing he would

never again have anything to do with

Colonel Bryan. Clark on every occa-

sion expressed his bitter feeling toward

the commander.

FATALLY BURNED AT BONFIRE

Little Girl's Clothing Took Fire and Companions Ran Away.

Pittston, Pa., April 19.—While play-

ing about a bonfire in the rear of her

home, Eugenie Kulas, the four-year-old

daughter of Anthony Kulas, was so

badly burned that her death resulted

a few hours later.

The little girl and several playmates

tried to see which could walk closest

to the fire. As she took her turn a

flame shot out and her clothing be-

came ignited.

Her clothes burned from her body

and as she became a flaming torch

her little friends ran away. Her head,

face and body were terribly burned

and death soon relieved her suffering.

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# That Peculiar Lightness and Flavor

Noticed in the finest biscuit, rolls, cake, etc., is due to the absolute purity and the accurate combination of the ingredients of the ROYAL BAKING POWDER. The best things in cookery are always made and can be most readily made with the ROYAL BAKING POWDER. Hence its use is demanded in the most celebrated restaurants, in the homes of the people, wherever delicious, wholesome food is appreciated. Its sale and use extend to every civilized country in the world.

**The only Baking Powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar**

**NO ALUM NO LIME PHOSPHATES**



# SHENANDOAH



**A Stirring Story of Military Adventure and of a Strange Wartime Wooing, Founded on the Great Play of the Same Name**

**By BRONSON HOWARD AND HENRY TYRELL**

Illustrations From Actual Wartime Photographs by Brady

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**CHAPTER II.**

**After the Ball.**

**N**o such concern seemed to hold Edward Thornton back. He was here, there and everywhere, overacting if anything the role of "the life of the party" and never missing a dance.

Suddenly the colonel's beautiful wife, flanked by the two vivacious girls, and herself looking the picture of health and radiance in a specially modish ball gown of flowered satin, sailed into the salon like the star of a stage play. It was the official, formal opening of the ball.

"Do you know what Mrs. Pinckney says?" Gertrude Ellingham asked Lieutenant Kerchival West. "She has invited a party of friends to her house to witness the firing on Sumter."

"How delightful!" responded Kerchival, in rather a forced tone of gaiety. "I hope, however, that they won't wait for breakfast until the fortress is bombarded."

"You think it will be a long wait? Well, Lieutenant West, I'll bet you an embroidered cigar case against a box of gloves that the first gun is fired before sunrise."

"Done. You will lose the bet, Miss Gertrude, unless Major Ruffin, unable to curb his patience any longer, should steal out and touch off a mortar on his own hook. Not that I shouldn't be overjoyed to offer you the gloves, particularly if—well, in the hope that that one of the little hands belonging inside them shall!"

They were in the shadow of the oysters as he spasmodically seized one of the aforesaid little hands. She withdrew it almost as promptly, murmuring:

"Shall remain in my own keeping for the present until some one comes along who has a good excuse for claiming it. So you don't believe that General Beauregard is going to open fire on Sumter this morning?"

"No; of course not."

"Well, I happen to know that everything is in readiness."

"It is a heap easier to have everything in readiness to do a thing than it is to do it. For instance, I have been ready a dozen times today to say to you, Miss Gertrude, that—that I—"

"Well, sir?"

"But I didn't, you know."

"Very likely General Beauregard has more nerve than you have."

"Oh, it is easy enough to set a few batteries around Charleston harbor. But when it comes to firing the first shot at woman!"

"At a woman! Why, what are you talking about?"

"I mean at the American flag. A man must be a—must have the nerves of—"

"You northern men are so slow to—"

"Yes, I know I've been slow, but I assure you, Miss Gertrude, that my heart—"

"Aren't you going north to join in the threatened invasion of our southern Confederate states?"

"Pray command me, Mrs. Haverill."

"Yes, that's our orders, I believe."

"You are ready to fight against my friends, against my own brother, your

"It is about the colonel's son, Frank. You know the trouble he has got into in New York. He has escaped arrest, and I have just received word that he is here in Charleston. I am the only one he can turn to. His father is stern and uncompromising in his belligerence. I want you to find Frank and arrange for me to meet him as soon as possible, if you can do it with safety. I shall give you a letter for him. I should like you to take it at daylight if possible. It is a sad errand, and I know of none but yourself whom I can trust with it."

Lieutenant Kerchival West bowed profoundly.

"I will get ready at once," he said.

"I can change my clothes in five minutes."

How he welcomed this spur of action! The ball had ended for him at the last words of Gertrude.

He kept his word within the five minutes specified and came back seated and spurred to report to the colonel's wife. She was not where he had left her, but he heard her low, earnest voice at the other end of the shaded veranda.

"If my husband knew," Mrs. Haverill's voice was saying, "he would kill me. If that don't make us enemies what does?"

"Nothing can make me your enemy, Gertrude. My services belong to my country at call. I belong to the north!"

"And I am a southern woman. There the fatal line is drawn."

Here Thornton and Jenny Buckthorn came up.

"I'm glad the attack on Sumter is to be made at last," declared Thornton.

"I do not share your pleasure in that prospect," said a serious voice over Gertrude's shoulder. It was that of her brother, Lieutenant Robert Ellingham.

"You have my apology," whispered Thornton.

"That is not what I have asked."

"Do you mean by that that you will not accept amends?"

"For my husband's sake," the woman pleaded.

"Ah, your anxiety on his account, madam, makes me feel that perhaps, after all, my offense is indeed unparable. What an absurd blunder for

a gentleman to make. If I made a mistake, it was Lieutenant Kerchival West who was my rival!"

"What do you mean, sir?"

"But instead it is your husband who stands between us."

"How dare you, sir!" cried the exasperated lady, now on the verge of hysterics. "Let me tell you that whatever I may wish to spare my husband he fears nothing for himself. But, no; I entreat of you do not let this horrid affair go any further."

Kerchival West, having no choice but to overhear, was of the same mind. He now stepped forward decisively, saying:

"Pardon me. I hope I am not interrupting. I believe, Mrs. Haverill, you have an errand for me?"

"Yes!" she exclaimed eagerly. "Thank you so much. I will go and write the note immediately. Pray excuse me, Mr. Thornton."

Without another word she hastened away. The two men bowed and waited in silence until she was out of sight and hearing. Then Kerchival West freed himself up and said quietly:

"Thornton, you are a d—d scoundrel. Do I make myself plain?"

"You have made it plain all along that you are looking for a quarrel. I've no objection. Still, I prefer to pick my own adversaries."

"Colonel Haverill is my commander," said West, trembling with suppressed excitement. "He is beloved by every officer in the regiment."

"Well, what authority does that give you?"

"His honor is our honor. His wife."

"Oh, that's it, eh? So you have a first class license to act as Mrs. Haverill's champion. I have heard that her favorite officer!"

Kerchival approached a step nearer.

"You dare to suggest—"

"If I accept your challenge," sneered the other, "I shall do so not because you are her protector or the protector of her husband's honor, but as my rival. We stand on even ground."

"Car, you listen to me now!" and Kerchival emphasized his words with a slash of his riding whip full in Thornton's face.

"I think you are entitled to my attention, sir," responded the other, recovering himself quickly.

"My time here is short, as you know," Kerchival said.

"Long enough for my purpose. I reckon. The bayou-up the Ashley a mile or so is a convenient place. In an hour from now it will be light enough to sight our weapons."

"I'll be there in half an hour with a friend!" cried Kerchival.

Nobody in Charleston slept that night of April 11-12. At the Ellingham house, as at Pinckney's, and at many another home of luxury and pride there were festive or other gatherings which kept people up and about until long past midnight.

Then in the early hours of that fatal Friday an exchange of rocket signals between Forts Johnson and Moultrie began. Every one knew what that meant. The men, some of them without stopping to change their evening clothes, disappeared with strange, silent, ominous silence. The women huddled in whispering groups or brought spyglasses and from outdoor points of vantage watched intently across the dark waters to where the flagstaff of Sumter, like a warning finger, pointed solemnly to the stars in the balmy dusk of the southern springtime sky.

The abrupt departure of Thornton and Lieutenant West and Ellingham accompanied, as it appeared, by Dr. Ellingham and one or two of the young men in uniform, had not failed to attract attention and excite comment. Mrs. Haverill by discreet inquiry among the household servants, obtained a starting him or two which she hastened to communicate in confidence to Gertrude, none else.

"There are tears in your eyes, Gertrude," said Mrs. Haverill sympathetically.

"They have no right there," returned the girl, with a pitiful flash of the old spirit that contrasted with the scared look on her unswayed pale face.

"I am afraid I know—not what has happened to Lieutenant West in those last few minutes, but—forgive a woman who has had more experience than you have, dear, and who is fond of you—what happened between you and him when you were together for the last time, maybe, in—who knows how long? Let fate part you, if it must, but not a quarrel. What is pride or coquetry at such a moment?"

"Another rocket," cried Madeline West, flitting from somewhere in the outer darkness. "Does any one know where Roh—I mean where Lieutenant Ellingham is?" He excused himself for a minute and he has been gone an hour and a half. He promised to be here before."

"So did Lieutenant West," Mrs. Haverill joined in with undisguised anxiety.

"Boom, came loud, sullen, reverberating report from over the bay."

"Look!" screamed Gertrude Ellingham, jumping up in a frenzy of excitement. "Did you see that line of fire against the sky? That was no rocket—against the sky. That was a shell. It has struck the fort!"

At the same instant there was a loud clatter of horses' hoofs outside and Bob Ellingham dashed up the front steps.

"Ruffin has fired the shot!" he cried, throwing his cap into the air. "Hark! There goes another one. They have opened fire on Sumter, sure enough!"

"Where is Mr. West? Mr. Thornton? The doctor?" demanded the three women, all in a breath.

"They are—Anderson doesn't reply—that's what I rode back to tell you. It's all right. The second shot hit Thornton, and Kerchival hasn't a scratch. He'll be along with the doctor directly. Ruffin swore he would fire the first!"

"For heaven's sake, Robert, what are you talking about?" pleaded Gertrude, seizing him by the arm. "Do try and compose yourself and tell us what has happened. You say that?"

(To be continued)

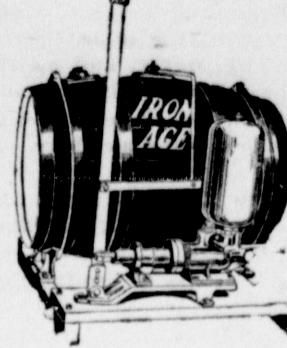
## Sprayers Necessary

Some States make you spray now, others will follow soon. But you must spray right, at the right time, in the right way. You need a sprayer with best pumps and adjustments for YOUR purpose.

### IRON AGE

#### Sprayers

have these advan. ges. Barrel, Traction and Power Sprayers. Pumps outside will not corrode; handle any solution.



A complete line of nozzles, bamboo rods and

guaranteed spray hose.

For sale by,  
S. G. Bigham,

Biglerville, Pa.

These stoves are on exhibition at our warehouse—the building formerly occupied by The Straw Stacker Co., near the F. & R. Station.



It is useless to attempt to bake when a stove will not respond to your efforts—when you are unable to secure proper oven temperature. One of the features of our stoves is the easy control. The immediate response to the change of dampers and draughts.

Let us show you  
H. T. Maring

## FOR SALE

600 live chestnut poles 22 feet long, 4 inch top. Ready for delivery after July 15. Can be seen standing at camp of veterans, 50th Anniversary. Any reasonable offer accepted.

T. P. TURNER,  
Gettysburg Lighting Co.

## For Sale

Old Established Blacksmith stand for sale in Harrisburg. Address or call to Brown and Winand, Prune and Hamulen Streets, near 13th and Derry Streets, Harrisburg, Pa.

## Don't Fail to See

### the I. O. O. F. Show

in The Wizard Theatre,

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 23d

Drills, Marches and Two Catchy Playlets, "If Morning Glory Wins" and "A Forced Friendship"

Admission 25 and 35 cts.

Chart at People's Drug Store, Monday, April 21st.

## FOR SALE

I will sell at private sale, all that certain house and lot, situate on the south side of Breckinridge street, in the borough of Gettysburg, fronting 30 feet thereon, improved with a two-story brick dwelling house, frame out-building, two-story back building, good well of water, etc. This property is desirably situated and will make a most suitable home. It has a private alley entrance from street and extends south to a public alley in rear.

Jacob A. Stock,

executor of Jacob Stock, deceased, and agent for heirs of Fannie Stock, deceased

## Furniture Auction

—In Centre Square—

Tuesday, April 22d. at 1 o'clock

We will sell another lot of second-hand Furniture—

Bed Springs, Mattresses, Solid Walnut Square Extension Table, Walnut stand, Couches; also Organ good style. 2 old Quilts, Trunks.

You will find here most anything you are looking for

Chas. S. Mumper.

## Building Lots For Sale

We have for sale at the East end of Gettysburg, the section in which there is a considerable demand for houses—the following lots of ground—

450 feet on N. Stratton street

90 feet on Water street

450 feet on York street

## Miss Whitcomb's Association

By ESTHER VANDEVIER

Miss Bonfield, a lady of fifty-two, still handsome, her florid complexion contrasting with her white hair, was sitting in her boudoir one morning when she received a card bearing the name of Eben Farnsworth. In a corner of the card was written, "Miss Whitcomb's Association."

Miss Whitcomb, not having had any experience in matrimony herself, surprised her friends by organizing an association for the promotion of matrimony among those who had passed the heyday of youth. Her plan was to introduce the men members to the women, not in assembly, but by sending the men to call on the women. She would suggest to a certain man to call on a certain woman. All he had to do by way of introduction was to write "Miss Whitcomb's Association" on his card.

This plan gave great success to the association. Miss Whitcomb knew that elderly persons could not be got out in assembly for such a purpose, but she also knew that any lonely unmarried man would be pleased to meet any unmarried woman with a view to matrimony. By a call neither party would be observed by others or would be subject to ridicule. It must be admitted that the organizer was very shrewd.

Miss Bonfield looked at the card which was handed to her by her maid for some time, during which thoughts seemed to be coursing through her brain. Then she told her maid to tell the gentleman that she would be down presently. In this case presently meant half an hour, for Miss Bonfield changed her costume and had her hair done in a different style. When she took a last look at herself in a mirror she had reason to be well satisfied.

Mr. Farnsworth was fifty-five, a well preserved man of dignified appearance and old style in manner. He arose at Miss Bonfield's entrance, made a courtly bow and said:

"Having placed ourselves in Miss Whitcomb's hands, madam, nothing remains for us to do but abide by those arrangements that have been made for us. Therefore I take it for granted that no apology is necessary. It gives me great pleasure to make your acquaintance, madam."

"I approve," replied the lady, "of Miss Whitcomb's idea, and she has shown great delicacy in carrying it out. I have joined the association rather for the purpose of supporting the scheme."

"I understand you perfectly. It is not necessary for you to join a matrimonial association for the purpose of being married yourself, but you approve of its object and have given it your patronage by becoming a member."

"In my own individual case there is a special reason for not caring to marry. I am going to confess to you that I suffered a disappointment in my youth."

"Some unworthy scamp, I suppose, trifled with?"

"Not at all. He was a young man of great promise and, I understand, has turned out remarkably well. It was I who was at fault. I was young, fool, and infatuated with the game of love. I rejoiced in torturing my lover and, finally, by pretending dissatisfaction with him, drove him away."

"I dare say that many members of our association have had the same experience. I myself in my youth loved a beautiful and accomplished girl. We quarreled. It is the lady's privilege after a quarrel to await the coming of the man with the olive branch. I was too proud to offer it."

The lady was silent for a few moments, then said: "I doubt if you can undo at this late date what has been done. Even if you should meet the girl who possessed your heart when you were young she would not be the same to you as if you and she had grown old together. You must remember that she would now be, I suppose, over fifty years of age."

"Just fifty-two, madam."

"You seem to have kept everything concerning her in your memory."

"I have. She was exactly five feet seven inches in height, tall and stately, slightly taller than you, though much lighter in weight. Her hair was a lovely chestnut."

"It would now be mixed with white."

"Her name was Mary Pauline, I called her Marie. Her last name was. By the by, there is a singular coincidence between you and her. I noticed it when Miss Whitcomb gave me your name and address. You are Miss Bonfield, I believe."

The lady did not reply. She was gazing at vacancy and it seemed that one could look through her eye into her brain. She could see the vision she saw.

"Am I mistaken?" asked Mr. Farnsworth.

"No; my name is Mary Pauline Bonfield."

"Marie! You Marie?"

"Yes; you have not recognized me as I have recognized you. Had not your name been brought to me on your card I should have known you the moment I saw you, looked into your eye, heard the tones of your voice."

"Marie! Marie! Am I dreaming?"

The next morning a small brought Miss Whitcomb the resignation of two members of her association who were to marry; also a liberal donation to the funds of the association from the gentleman and his wife for what she had been instrumental in doing for them.

International Shoot in Ohio. Ireland, Russia, Chile and Canada are the latest countries to signify their intention of sending rifle teams to the United States to participate in the international rifle shooting competition to be held at Camp Perry, O. in September, according to the national board of rifle practice. A letter just received from the National Rifle Association of France offers the American association six silver cups as prizes for the tournament.

## FOR THE CHILDREN

### The Council Fire.

Make as many paper slips as there will be boys playing the game. Letter one slip the Fire Maker, and all the rest either Good Wood or Pine Knots, but there should be three times as many Good Wood slips as there are Pine Knots.

The papers are all put in a hat, and each boy chooses one and then takes his seat on the edge of the room—all except the boy who has drawn the Fire Maker's slip. He stands in the center of the room ready to build his fire. He calls the boys to him, three or four at a time, and places them in groups that represent bundles of wood. Then he begins to bind his bundles of wood, and the fun commences.

The Fire Maker walks slowly around the first group of boys, making motions with his hands as if he were binding fagots. As soon as his arms drop, though, the boys in this group take to their heels, those who drew Good Wood slips going to their seats, and those who drew Pine Knot slips chasing the Fire Maker. The Pine Knot boys try to touch the Fire Maker and tag him before he reaches his next bundle of wood. If he gets to this second group of boys and begins going again through the motions of fagot tying he is safe, but if before reaching them he is tagged the Pine Knot who tagged him takes his place and plays Fire Maker, while the former Fire Maker must sit down with the Good Wood boys. The game ends when all the bundles of wood have been used up, when the slips may be put back into the can, mixed up and drawn over again—Delightful.

Weather Signs.

There are a great many signs which are well known to the so called weather prophets, and if you live in the country you may amuse yourself by verifying some of them. Here are a few of the old reliable signs for signs of rain:

Ants very lively and seem to be in a hurry about something.

Roosters are always flapping their wings and hens seem restless.

Dogs and cats do not look as lively as usual and prefer to lie around the house, keeping near the fire.

Flies come indoors and seem to be unusually sticky and troublesome.

The cattle like to get into corners and usually stand with their tails to ward the wind.

The cattle on the gas jets are not as bright as usual.

Swallows and other birds that feed on the wing fly very low.

Hurt No Living Thing.

Our food and garments are largely secured at the cost of great cruelty to beautiful and harmless animals and birds. But even if they are not beautiful or not harmless we should not cause unnecessary suffering to any living thing. Those creatures which must be destroyed should be killed quickly and with as little pain or feeling as possible not only for their own sakes, but that we ourselves may grow into the goodness and greatness which feed for everything that lives.

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"Not at all. He was a young man of great promise and, I understand, has turned out remarkably well. It was I who was at fault. I was young, fool, and infatuated with the game of love. I rejoiced in torturing my lover and, finally, by pretending dissatisfaction with him, drove him away."

"I dare say that many members of our association have had the same experience. I myself in my youth loved a beautiful and accomplished girl. We quarreled. It is the lady's privilege after a quarrel to await the coming of the man with the olive branch. I was too proud to offer it."

The lady was silent for a few moments, then said: "I doubt if you can undo at this late date what has been done. Even if you should meet the girl who possessed your heart when you were young she would not be the same to you as if you and she had grown old together. You must remember that she would now be, I suppose, over fifty years of age."

"Just fifty-two, madam."

"You seem to have kept everything concerning her in your memory."

"I have. She was exactly five feet seven inches in height, tall and stately, slightly taller than you, though much lighter in weight. Her hair was a lovely chestnut."

"It would now be mixed with white."

"Her name was Mary Pauline, I called her Marie. Her last name was. By the by, there is a singular coincidence between you and her. I noticed it when Miss Whitcomb gave me your name and address. You are Miss Bonfield, I believe."

The lady did not reply. She was gazing at vacancy and it seemed that one could look through her eye into her brain. She could see the vision she saw.

"Am I mistaken?" asked Mr. Farnsworth.

"No; my name is Mary Pauline Bonfield."

"Marie! You Marie?"

"Yes; you have not recognized me as I have recognized you. Had not your name been brought to me on your card I should have known you the moment I saw you, looked into your eye, heard the tones of your voice."

"Marie! Marie! Am I dreaming?"

The next morning a small brought Miss Whitcomb the resignation of two members of her association who were to marry; also a liberal donation to the funds of the association from the gentleman and his wife for what she had been instrumental in doing for them.

International Shoot in Ohio. Ireland, Russia, Chile and Canada are the latest countries to signify their intention of sending rifle teams to the United States to participate in the international rifle shooting competition to be held at Camp Perry, O. in September, according to the national board of rifle practice. A letter just received from the National Rifle Association of France offers the American association six silver cups as prizes for the tournament.

## Trimmer's

### Anniversary Bargains

### SALE STARTS

8 A. M.

SATURDAY

Regular 10c upright **25c**  
and inverted gas mantles, special anniversary price, 5 for

Seven big cans Light **25c**  
House Cleanser, special anniversary price

Seven rolls best Wal-  
dorf toilet paper, **25c**,  
special anniversary price

Regular 10c violet  
glycerine soap—one  
lot to a customer at hal-  
price for anniversary sale—**5c**

Men's 10c gray mixed  
working hose, special **5c**  
lot for anniversary sale at  
half price-pair

Special lot of 27 inch **10c**  
embroidery, won-  
derful value for anniversary  
sale, price per yard

Regular 25c black  
hand bag, special  
for anniversary sale  
**10c**

Children's knit  
sweaters, well made **10c**  
a wonderful value for our  
our anniversary sale-price

Full size brooms, well  
made—not more **10c**  
than one to a customer—  
anniversary price

Regular 10c curtain  
scrim, 40 inches wide **5c**  
several patterns—special  
anniversary price-per yd.

Full size stocking feet **5c**  
regular 5c value, spec-  
ial anniversary price, 2  
pairs

Regular 25c bottle **10c**  
best peroxide—spec-  
ial anniversary price

Special lot of 5 inch en-  
velopes, bought and  
sold at a bargain—anniver-  
sary price, 5 packs for

Special lot of cut **10c**  
glassware for anni-  
versary sale Great big  
values

China Salads very **10c**  
fine, pretty designs  
special for anniversary sale

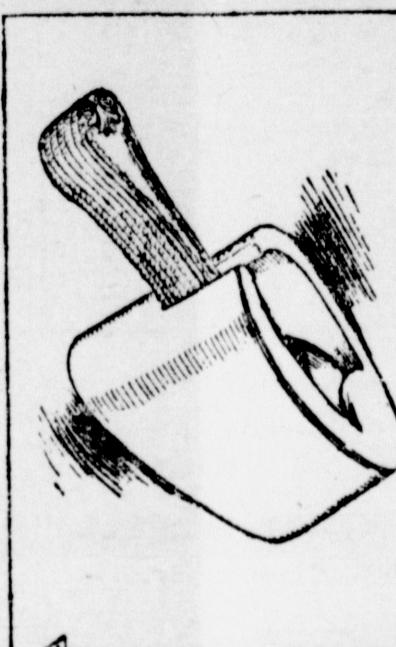
Six rolls best wax  
paper—special for  
anniversary sale **10c**

Extra quality alumin-  
um tea spoons—regu-  
lar 5c—seller, special anniver-  
sary price, 2 for

**TRIMMER'S**  
5 and 10

## HINTS FOR THE BUSY HOUSEWIFE

New Spoon Holder That  
Keeps Contents In Place.



## CHURCH NOTICES

### COLLEGE LUTHERAN

Dr. L. L. Sieber will occupy the pulpit at 10:30 and 7:30. His morning subject will be "Shooting up the Court" and the evening subject, "Now and Then, or the Relation of the Here to the Hereafter". Sunday School 9:45. Christian Endeavor 6:30.

### ST. JAMES LUTHERAN

Sunday School 9:15; preaching service at 10:30, subject of sermon "Salty Christians"; Christian Endeavor 6:00; evening service 7:00, sermon to the Odd Fellows, subject "My Brother's Keeper".

### EPISCOPAL

Sunday School 9:45; morning service 10:30; evening service 7:30. At the evening service Rev. Mr. Hooper will continue his lectures on Church History, his subject being "The Continental Reformation".

### REFORMED

Sunday School 9:15 a. m., church service 10:30 a. m., subject "The Great Exhibition", church service 7:30 p. m., subject, "Good and Perfect Gifts".

### BIGLERVILLE LUTHERAN

Sunday School at 9 a. m., preaching at 10 a. m., Junior Endeavor at 6:30 p. m., Senior Endeavor at 7:30 p. m.

### CATHOLIC

Masses at 7:30 and 10:00 a. m., Sunday School 9:15; Sodality meeting 7 p. m., vespers and benediction 7:30. CHURCH OF THE BRETHREN

Stratton street, Sunday School 9:30, preaching 10:30 and 7:30; by Rev. J. A. Trimmer, of Carlisle, Friends Grove, Sunday School 9:30, preaching 10:30.

### SALEM U. B.

Sunday School 9:00 a. m., preaching 10:00 a. m., theme, "The Miseries of Jerusalem". J. Chas. Gardner, pastor.

### GETTYSBURG U. B.

Sunday School at 9:30 a. m., Junior Christian Endeavor 2:00 p. m., Senior Christian Endeavor 6:30 p. m., preaching of the Word 7:30 p. m., theme, "The Beauty of the Gospel". J. Chas. Gardner, pastor.

### PRESBYTERIAN

Public worship 10:30 a. m., and 7:30 p. m., subject of morning sermon "All Things Yours, but Yourself". The evening topic will be "Profit and Loss". Sunday School at 9:15 a. m., Christian Endeavor at 6:45 p. m.

### METHODIST

Sunday School at 9:30 a. m., preaching at 10:30, subject of sermon, "Sin and Its Origin, Nature and Results", Epworth League at 6:15 p. m. A cordial invitation to all services. L. Dow Ott, pastor.

### ASBURY M. E.

Sunday services, preaching at 11 a. m., subject, "Regeneration". Sunday School at 2 p. m., preaching at 8 p. m., subject, "Comparative Righteousness". All are heartily invited. Mapson F. Hayling, pastor.

### ST. PAUL'S A. M. E. ZION

South Washington street, preaching at 10:45 a. m., Sunday School at 2 p. m., Christian Endeavor at 7 p. m., preaching at 10:45 p. m., subject, "The People's Great Need". A cordial welcome to all. W. O. Cooper, pastor.